

A DETECTIVE
WHO
DETECTED

By Philip G. Hubert, Jr.

Copyright, 1898,
by J. P. Lippincott Co.

Miss Robertson's pretty brow contracted for a few seconds. "I think not," she said, finally, and we went on. "My father is a little peculiar. Illness has made him so; if he is a trifle brusque, you must put it down to the whim of an invalid."

We stopped at an old-fashioned, comfortable house of the plainer sort, and



"My book on the Spanish Inquisition."

Miss Robertson opened the door with a latch-key. After climbing two flights of stairs I was ushered into a plainly furnished but exquisitely neat and pleasant room. There was a lamp on the table under the light of which an old woman sat sewing. Before a grate fire sat a man who must have been an exceedingly handsome fellow in his youth. Even at 65 his white hair and bushy beard and eyebrows gave no sign of illness, for his complexion was as rosy as that of a child, and his keen ears detected the step of a stranger there was almost the elasticity of youth in the way he stood up and, holding to the arm of his chair, waited for explanations.

Miss Robertson nodded to the old woman and kissed her father.

"Papa dear, here is a gentleman who wants to talk to you about your work. By the way, it has just occurred to me that I do not know your name. This is terribly improper, is it not?" She smiled as she took her father's hand in hers and gently patted it. The old man waited silently.

"You see, papa dear, this gentleman has been very kind in helping me at the library; and to-night, as I had no umbrella and as it was raining, he insisted upon bringing me home."

"You are welcome, sir. Ellen, has the gentleman a chair?" And until he heard me sit down the old man remained standing. "You wish to see me about my book on the Spanish Inquisition. Are you a publisher?"

"No, no, papa dear. It's about the umbrella that Mr.—" and again she paused.

"Seymour," I said—"James Seymour."

"That Mr. Seymour wishes to see you. On the way home we happened to see something that suggested our patent to me, and Mr. Seymour knows an umbrella manufacturer who might be interested in the matter, even if nothing more came of it."

While her father pondered she said to me: "We speak of it as our patent, although, as I told you, we have no patent."

"I could take my friend out of your umbrella this evening," I said. What awful lies we detectives have to tell!

Miss Robertson looked at her father.

"You are very kind," said the father. "The trouble is, Mr.—"

"Seymour," the girl prompted.

"Ah, yes, thank you, dear—Mr. Seymour—you are very kind, but we have not one umbrella fit to show. My daughter has not succeeded in sewing the eye-glass piece in so that it holds its place when the umbrella is opened and closed."

"I can easily finish the one I began last," said Miss Robertson, "if Mr. Seymour could wait for a few moments."

"Most certainly I can," said I, perfectly happy, and willing to wait all night if necessary. "And—"

Here I stopped to listen to a queer noise or succession of noises coming through the half-closed door of the next room. It was the sort of sound that is made by a pump when sucking air instead of water, or by a person in great distress from asthma.

"That's Mrs. Wiggins," said Miss Robertson, jumping up. "Please excuse me for a moment." She left the room closing the door after her. I had hardly begun to talk with Mr. Robertson before she came back.

"Mrs. Wiggins says that supper will be spoiled unless it is eaten at once—this minute. And, as it will take me

good many minutes to make that umbrella presentable to a real umbrella manufacturer, may I ask Mr. Seymour to take supper with us?"

Before the father could add his request I had assented, without attempt to hide my pleasure.

"It is ready now, and on the table," she went on, ushering me into the next room, which proved to be a tiny room even for three persons—so small, in fact, that every time Mrs. Wiggins appeared from the kitchen Miss Ellen had to rise and move her chair to let her in.

"This room often reminds me," said Miss Robertson, "of the lady who closed her first visit to a New York flat with the remark: 'Well, now that I have seen all the closets, where are the rooms?' She must have come from Virginia, our old home; we have big houses there. But if it is a closet or no better, it's our own. With Mrs. Wiggins—here the same curious sound of a pump in distress made itself heard—"that's Mrs. Wiggins now," and Miss Ellen jumped up to allow that singular old woman to come in with a dish of roasted rabbit.

When the door closed after her, "Mrs. Wiggins has her peculiarities, as you may observe," said Miss Robertson, laughing. "That peculiar sort of hers

is something I can't understand, except as a signal to open the door. You see, I have to get up every time the door is opened; and, as Mrs. Wiggins usually has her hands full of plates or carries a tray, she cannot knock."

"And to kick she is ashamed; or perhaps she feels that it would be undignified," added Mr. Robertson, with a smile.

"So she snorts," said Miss Ellen. "And she can also cook," said I, for the rabbit was excellent and cooked to perfection. "I had not tasted since I came from the country."

"I really don't know what we should do without her, papa, dear. You see," turning to me, "she stays in the room with my father a great deal of the time while I am away, so that she can get him whatever he requires."

And so we chatted throughout the meal, with but one shadow upon the feast. I felt that I was a traitor. Here I was eating and enjoying the bread of these good people and meanwhile plotting their ruin. Another week's acquaintance with the Robertson family, and I should be ready to throw the Gazette overboard and help the criminals to escape. After the meal was over and Mrs. Wiggins had snorted at the kitchen door for the last time and gone home, we sat down by the fire, and while Mr. Robertson gave me a somewhat rambling account of his researches upon the Spanish Inquisition and the patent umbrella. Very much too soon those deft and dainty fingers had finished their task.

"Here," exclaimed Miss Robertson, with an accent of triumph, interrupting her father's graphic description of the persuasive effects of thumb-screws as manipulated by the Spanish Inquisitors, "I do believe practice makes perfect. If that eye-glass falls out, I shall be surprised. Nevertheless, Mr. Seymour, you can tell your friend that this is the work of a beginner. By the way, it's my old school umbrella."

I tested the work and shook the umbrella up and down. It had been so long since I had had a taste of anything like home life, and this little glimpse of a home had been so grateful to me, that I was sorry to find that the glass held in place. It might be a long time before I was invited to sit before that fire again. Half-past eight rang out from the little clock on the mantelshelf. I had no further excuse for staying.

"Whether or not I succeed in convincing my friend of the value of this great invention," I said, getting up, "I must thank you both for a pleasant evening." And I told them something of my boarding house life, the only one open to a young man who comes from the country to make his way in the great city. In return they told me something of their old home in Virginia.

"Come again as soon as you can and let us know the result," said the old man, rising to bid me good-by. Miss Robertson said nothing, but her dark eyes beamed kindly.

"I suppose that you are in business here," continued the father, "although you are neither a publisher nor an umbrella-maker."

He paused, and during the pause an idea came to me. Suppose I told them that I was upon the staff of the Gazette. If they had any guilty knowledge of "Daisy's Quest," surely something of the guilt would show. It was an idea worth acting upon, but even as I determined to carry it out I also resolved that rather than bring trouble into that home I would throw the whole business up and report that the man who stole "Daisy's Quest" had gone to Australia.

"You are neither a publisher nor an umbrella-maker," he repeated. I gathered myself for the blow.

"No," I said as calmly as I could, gazing at the fire, "I am simply a reporter for the New York Gazette." Then I watched to see how they took the blow. Neither father nor daughter seemed to be in the least impressed. Not a muscle of the old gentleman's face moved. The daughter raised her eyebrows and said: "Ah! with a smile. That was all."

Probably the late Mr. Vidocq would have discerned black guilt and the nothing of a guilty conscience in this behavior, or at least the hardness of the frozen criminal. But decidedly I was no Vidocq, for I saw nothing but innocence. I was very young.

III.

I had not told an untruthful falsehood when I had said that I knew a man who made umbrellas. To be precise, I knew a man who sold umbrellas, for I had bought umbrellas from him, and for aught I knew he might make them himself or at least have them made for him. But it was too late to hunt him up that night. I went home lugging that precious umbrella, her umbrella and her work, and laid it on the table in my little room while I thought over the situation. Within the last six hours the situation had altered with a vengeance. Six hours before that I had been intent upon running down the person who had victimized the Gazette to the extent of \$100. And now I was intent upon shielding that person, or some one whom I supposed to be that person, from the results of her misdemeanor.

At times I could not bring myself to the belief that she could be the guilty one. Looking at that umbrella, her umbrella, her school umbrella, I evaded my brains for explanations and excuses. They were rather unsophisticated people, this father and daughter, and perhaps they had done this wretched thing when hard pushed for money, and without a realization of its heinousness. Some excellent people, women especially, saw nothing wrong in cheating the government by smuggling in lace and gloves—rather the contrary; they boasted to their friends of their success. Perhaps Miss Robertson, saw nothing wrong in getting the best of a newspaper. Such an achievement gave evidence of mental pliancy which I could not associate with hers; and yet—and yet—the evi-

dence was certainly against her. But was it? After all, what did my precious evidence amount to? It was not enough to convict a professional thief, to say nothing of this young girl. With this comforting reflection I went to bed, to dream that the heavens ruined fire and brimstone and that my only defense against the downpour was that umbrella—her umbrella.

As it would be necessary to have some sort of story ready for Miss Robertson when I met her at the library the next morning, I left my boarding house early and stopped at the shop of my umbrella dealer. In a dozen words I told him the story and showed him the umbrella. He smiled good naturedly.

"It doesn't seem a bad idea to you, Mr. Seymour," said he, "but to anyone in the trade it's absurd, for a number of reasons. In the first place, you never could make a water-tight joint where that glass is fitted in; there would always be a leak there. If that was not enough to damn it, people would not carry such an umbrella, because other people would look after them and perhaps laugh; then the glass would prevent the umbrella being furled up into the tight roll that fashion demands; finally, no one would pay a penny more for an umbrella with an eye-glass in it than for one without. If anyone wants to sell you the patent, if anyone wants to sell you the patent, if anyone wants to sell you the patent, it's a capital idea—to let alone."

There was nothing more to be said, and I walked on to the library hugging that umbrella. With all its faults, it was still precious. At the doors I met Miss Robertson, who had evidently been on the watch for me.

"Well," she said, her eyes dancing with eagerness, "was your friend enthusiastic?" How could I dash her hopes?

"He said it was a capital idea," I replied. "She saw that I was not full of hope. 'But he suggested weak points,' I went on. And gradually I told her the whole story. She made a brave show about it, but her eyes were dim with a suspicion of tears.

"What does one man's verdict amount to?" I said, as cheerfully as I could. "Probably this particular manufacturer is an idiot."

"You said that he is an intimate friend of yours, didn't you?" and there was a ghost of a smile.

"Of course," I said, only too happy to see the mist of tears disappear; "but he may be an idiot all the same."

"Oh, I'm afraid not. You see, two umbrella dealers to whom papa spoke said about the same thing, and declined to go into the matter even to the extent of making a few such umbrellas. To tell the truth, I had no very great hopes, and it is better to know the facts. Poor papa! I must do a good day's copying to console him; he was more sanguine than I. Thank you all the same, Mr. Seymour. I'm sure you have done your best."

With her sunniest smile she tripped into the library, and was soon engrossed in her work. There was a boy with a note from my chief. Another boy was in store for me. I was needed for a hurried expedition to a political convention in Boston, and Burton, the managing editor, wrote that he had decided to put a professional detective on the matter of "Daisy's Quest" and release me from the job. Would I be so good as to write out what I had accomplished in running down the thief, if anything, and turn it into the office before I left town? It might be useful to the detective in question.

Here was a pretty pickle! Unfortunately, I had told Burton that I was searching the cards of the Manhattan library for any person who might have taken out a copy of the Londoner for 1818. My friend, the librarian, would give the detective the same information. Without a doubt the man would go over those cards again, would find Miss Robertson's name, and she might be accused of the theft. What was to be done? I pretended to read a book while I thought it over. Lunchtime came and I had decided upon a course. I should tell Miss Robertson the whole story. On their returning the \$100, the Gazette would, with my influence, take no further steps in the matter. If she could not return the money, I could and would.

When the noon bell rang I carried Miss Robertson's books to the desk for her and begged for a few words with her on her way to lunch.

"About the umbrella," she whispered.

"Not about a more serious matter," Miss Robertson looked startled, but said nothing.

It was an ideal spring day, and the air was like a breath of heaven after the tomb-like atmosphere of the library. We strolled along the old-fashioned street in which the library is situated.

It was a hard matter to begin. Miss Robertson said but little, waiting, somewhat unsexily, for me. I plunged in, and I take some credit to myself for the delicacy with which I did it. I began the story just as if she had nothing to do with it. I told her how I had been asked to trace the person who had palmed off an old story upon the Gazette, how I had heard of a copy of the Londoner in the Manhattan library, and had finally discovered the card bearing the name of the person who had taken out that copy of the magazine. Miss Robertson had the valuable faculty of assuming interest in a story whether or not she felt any; her eyes grew big with excitement as I reached the climax. We had forgotten all about luncheon. What an actress she was! Not a tremor of fear, not even a blush!

"You actually found the card," Mr. Seymour? Well, do go on; what was the name upon the card?"

"Yours," I said, slowly. I had to be cruel, to be kind.

"Mine," she exclaimed, with a puzzled smile.

"Unfortunately, yes. My manner was grave. Her smile flickered and died out. Then a suspicion of the truth dawned upon her.

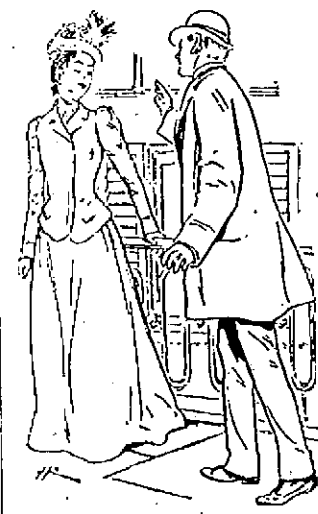
"Well—but then if my name was upon that card—then you suspect—that I cheated your newspaper?"

She had stopped walking, and was very pale. But her dark eyes flashed.

"Oh!" she went on, without giving me time to answer, "how could any one suspect me of such a thing? You don't know me, but you might have known that I— This comes of making

acquaintances in the street!"

Her tone was bitter, and her eyes flashed scorn. She grasped the iron



Her tone was bitter.

raising in front of a house, as if to keep from falling. I began inwardly to curse myself for having even dared to suggest her guilt by my looks, if not by my words. But I found my tongue.

"Miss Robertson," I said, hurriedly, "you say that I do not know you. I know you well enough to have wished with all my heart and soul to be of help to you. I have not said that I thought you guilty of any wrong, or that I even suspected you. But here is your name coupled with this wretched case. In another hour I shall have left the city and a professional detective will be placed upon the case. He will find this peculiar evidence. You can imagine what you might have to face and what I wanted to spare you. You may have made my acquaintance in the street, but, believe me, I have done you no harm. Everything I have seen about you I have liked—very much—too much for my own peace of mind. If we meet again—"

"Will you kindly leave me?" she said, coldly. "I must go back to my work. I—never want to see you again."

"I am going," I said, "and it is not probable that we shall meet again. I am not given to intruding myself. But if we do meet again, try to believe that the young man whom you met in the street did his best to do you a kindness. I may be a fool, but I wanted to help you. Good-by, and forgive me."

I had not gone a dozen steps when she stopped me.

"Mr. Seymour," she said, quietly, and with a vast dignity for so young a girl, "you may be right; perhaps I ought to thank you. But I can't—you ought"—here there was a suspicion of a sob—"you ought to have known. I can forgive you only when you find the thief you are looking for. My father will never forgive you."

She turned away with the air of an offended queen. But I fancied I caught the echo of another faint sob, and that fancy was of extraordinary comfort to me for the next fortnight.

I was afraid the Gazette got but indifferent service out of me during those next few weeks. I went to the Boston convention, and while I listened to speeches, dull and otherwise, my mind was in the Manhattan library. As to what happened during my absence of course I knew nothing. When the convention was over and I could get back, my first question to Burton, made with as indifferent an air as I could muster, concerned "Daisy's Quest."

"Oh," he replied, "we gave it up. The detective merely wasted a week. It was throwing good money after bad."

I breathed more freely, and for a few days tried to make myself believe that I had dismissed Miss Robertson and "Daisy's Quest" from my mind. Secretly, I knew better. For a week I kept away from the neighborhood of the library. Then one day I really had occasion to consult a book that I knew was there and nowhere else; so I resolved to go. Surely I had the right to do so, and it would be idiotic to allow a morbid memory to interfere with my business or even my pleasure. So I went. It was just before the noon hour. There she sat as usual, her eyes fastened upon her work. When the bell rang a greasy-looking chap in green goggles and with a sickly grin carried her back to the desk for her; and she thanked him with a smile.

Probably she was a good deal of a flirt. And probably I was not the only young man whose acquaintance she had made in the street. I got away before she saw me. Another week passed. Life had lost its savor. It was of no use trying to deceive myself. Perhaps the best thing to do was to take up my detective business again. I had made so brilliant a success of it already! But that was the only avenue towards a reconciliation. She would forgive me when I found the thief of "Daisy's Quest." But where should I begin? It looked hopeless, and it might take months—or years. Meantime that greasy fellow in the green goggles would be making headway; slowly, perhaps, but the turtle got there in the end.

Suppose I did take up "Daisy's Quest" again and gave all my spare time and money to the enterprise, what were my chances of accomplishing anything? If I gave years to it, Miss Robertson might at least give me credit for devotion to the cause; I might, and probably would, grow thin and haggard—that might touch her. But again, I might devote no end of time and money to the case, and Miss Robertson be no wiser and no better for it in the end. I still had her umbrella; that was some comfort. If I could only take it back to her I should be willing to undergo some of the choicest tortures of the Spanish Inquisition. The more I pondered the less light I saw ahead of me.

I was at the lowest ebb of courage and hope, and seriously thought of boldly calling at Miss Robertson's house to return that umbrella, for life of the kind I led was not worth living, when something occurred. Upon getting home to dinner one night I found a dirty scrap of paper with these words scrawled upon it:

"I can tell you where Danders is to be seen."

"JAMES SULLIVAN."

"Danders" at 35 East Thirtieth Street."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THIRTY-ONE.)

INSURANCE
NoticeAGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,
MERCHANT'S BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. John T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers, and endorsements can be made:

Phoenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn. 1,700,000
Queen Ins. Co. of London. 1,700,000
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester. 1,700,000
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London. 1,700,000
Northern Assurance Co. of London. 1,700,000

The above companies, in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates and the highest standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Anglo-American Ins. Co. of N. Y. 2,000,000
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia. 2,000,000
Fire Association of Philadelphia. 1,700,000
Phoenix Ins. Co. of Hartford. 1,700,000
Imperial Ins. Co. of London. 1,700,000
Guaranty Ins. Co. of London. 1,700,000
Provident Washington Ins. Co. of Providence. 1,700,000
Bellevue American Ins. Co. of Toronto. 1,700,000
Queen Ins. Co. of London. 1,700,000
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester. 1,700,000
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London. 1,700,000
Northern Assurance Co. of London. 1,700,000
Phoenix Assurance Co. of London. 1,700,000

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enamelled Ware Prices.

10 Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2 Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c.
1 Quart Sauce Pan	1.00
1 Quart Sauce Pan	1.25
2 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	2.50
3 Quart Sauce Pan	2.50
3 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	2.50
4 Quart Preserving Kettles	2.50
4 Quart Preserving Kettles	2.50
1 Quart Pudding Pans	1.50
1 Quart Pudding Pans	1.50
1 1/2 Quart Pudding Pans	2.00
2 Quart Pudding Pans	2.00
2 1/2 Quart Pudding Pans	2.00
3 Quart Pie Plates	1.00
3 Quart Coffee Pots	1.00
2 Quart Tea Pots	1.00
2 Wash Basins	1.00
2 Dinning Cups	1.00

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enamelled Ware in the market.

The Metropolitan

Stock Exchange

(Incorporated under Massachusetts law in 1890.) \$100,000.00 full paid.

Stocks, Bonds,

Grain and Cotton,

Daily list of quotations can be had upon application.

Send for our "WEEKLY RECORD OF PRICES" on NEW YORK, BOSTON and CHICAGO markets.

NEWPORT BRANCH:

Rooms 1 & 2, Kinsey Building, over Aqueduct Bank.

TELEPHONE 79.

J. H. RILEY, Mgr.

E. L. Doucette & Co.,

BROKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

LOCAL STOCKS,

Investment Securities.

233 Thames Street.

Farmers & Gardeners

Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in our locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co.

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarders.

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting.

Accessible by Telephone on any and all hours

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue.

BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and

New York Freight Depot.

Telephone 371-2

Charles M. Cole,
Pharmacist,

302 THAMES STREET.

Two Doors North of Post Office,

NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Den-

tificate of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,

Wright's Blackberry Cordial,

Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc.,

Wright's Cough Syrup, Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway,

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FRESH

FIRST and EVERY

CLASS DAY.

ALEX. N. BARKER,

DEALER IN

Lumber and Hardware,

Young Girls

Are often engaged in doing the work of a home under the most trying conditions. Nature cries out against the stooping and lifting, the running up and down stairs at times when labor should be as light as possible. It is owing to overstrain or self-neglect under these conditions that the foundation is laid for serious womanly disease. Irregularity is the first step to impaired womanly health. Perfect regularity may be established by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will heal inflammation and ulceration and cure female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

"It gives me much pleasure," writes Miss Ella Sapp, of Jamestown, Guilford County, N. C., "to thank Dr. Pierce for the great good received from the use of his 'Favorite Prescription.' I had suffered for three years or more at irregular periods. It seemed as though I would die with pains in my back and stomach. I could not stand at all without fainting. Had given up all hope of ever being cured, when one of my friends insisted upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. With but little faith I tried it, and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better. Now I have taken two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and am entirely cured, and in two months' time when all other medicines had failed."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper covers, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 percent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the making of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

196 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Artistic Beauty

and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them. Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

212 THAMES STREET.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE.

37 CUSTON HOUSE STREET, PROVIDENCE.

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book binding, Paper Binding, Edge Binding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper Cutting. H. M. COLEMAN & CO., Binders to the State.

WATER.

ALL PERSONS desiring to have water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 2 p.m.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food, converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat. It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or indigestion), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc. To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, adding lactation and supplying sugar and phosphorus to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished. In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions:—A teaspoonful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN, 18 and 20 King's Wharf, Newport, R. I.

Preserve Your Roofs

—WITH—

PHOENIX Roofing Cement.

Has been used in this State for over 25 years and has given satisfaction wherever used. Impervious to water or weather. Contains no acid. Stops all leaks.

Condensed Roofs Put in Perfect Condition and warranted for Three Years. Best of City References Given.

Orders may be left at the MERCURY OFFICE or with

Phoenix Roofing Co.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Building, Mason, Tile and Stone Work executed with dispatch. Shop 61 MIL ST. Office 20 Feltman St. P. O. Box 164. Residence 101 Church St. 3-11

COMMON HEROES.

The Clerk's Wife.

In a little study villa with an overwhelming name, Where the slate roof clashes vividly with the in a little dusty villa in a little dingy street— She is toiling late and early, bravely making two ends meet; O she walks abroad befuddled, (Hail the petticoat is frayed), But there she tucks her sleeves up, she is cock and parliament; O the grates that she must polish! O the plates that she must rub! O the dusting, cooking, mending! O the floors that she must scrub! Keeping up appearances, Aching heart and soul! Must, of course, look ladylike— What's it, piece of coal? Must, of course, look ladylike, Highways down at heel! Rather die than talk to be Perfectly genteel!

O, her lord must have his sleep out, he has work in town to do; It is she who lulls the baby when it howls from twelve to two, It is she who gets the breakfast—it is she who puts her back When he sallies forth to London for his "three days' week;" O, she goes to church on Sunday in a wondrous hat and gown, And she drops into the side-sman's bag what sounds like half-a-crown, O the busy day's contriving! O the night's "there in the dark!" But the clerk's wife gets tea-cake when she calls on Mrs. Clerk.

Keeping up appearances, Aching heart and soul! Must, of course, look ladylike— What's it, piece of coal? Must, of course, look ladylike, Highways down at heel! Rather die than talk to be Perfectly genteel!

—Harold Heltie, in Fall Mail Magazine.

The Runaway Train

By Elizabeth Cherry Waltz.

(Copyright, 1901, by Authors Syndicate.)

IN the fresh morning air with the sunshine beginning to send golden shafts through the eastern gap, a long freight train came pulling around the curve and drew up on the side track at Buzzard's Run station. The conductor was a young man with a strong and rather intelligent face. He had on the leanest load of the season in coal and lumber, and was inwardly doubtful as to how the train would take the down grade on the other side of the mountain. He was also doubtful whether his orders to stop at Alta tank for water was a wise one, but he knew nothing but obedience to orders, and he also knew he must have water. There was plenty of time to think about it here at Buzzard's. The express was late, and the local would only be 30 minutes behind it. So Buskirk sat down on a pile of ties near the engine and enjoyed his leisure.

Not for long, however. The station agent came out and beckoned him wildly. When he reached the door of the telegraph office, Atkinson, the red-headed youth from Charleston who presided at the instrument, was busy at the clicking sounder. He motioned with his elbow, and Buskirk sat down in the one available chair. Atkinson clicked off something energetically and then wheeled about.

"Say, Buskirk, Flasher's beating your time. Lettie went up to Ash Grove to a big dance with him last night. She is going home on the local—the whole crowd is on."

Buskirk grew white. It was a sudden and unexpected blow. Lettie Rhodes was his promised wife, and they were to be married in the late spring. Everyone knew it, everyone expected it. He could not believe Atkinson at first.

"Is this a job?" he said, after a moment, "because it's a poor one. Lettie don't like Flasher a little bit. She's told me so. Why, you know, we are to be married in two or three months. I was buying some things in Philadelphia—furniture and such."

"Flasher's a deep one," said Atkinson, "and he claims to fly high with the passenger department. Lettie's on the local all right. Mac Kenzie, down at Ash Grove, was just asking if you two had quarreled."

Buskirk sat still for three minutes. The shrill whistle of the coming express came clearly.

"I'd give half my life if I dared let Bill Cross take her over the mountain and go down on the local to Tipton," said he, then more slowly, "but it would never do. I could see Lettie a few moments, but I am lucky if I get over and down without a break down the grade—for I've got to stop for water at Alta."

Atkinson shook his head.

"Why didn't you water at Hall's or Kirby's with such a heavy train, John?"

"Water tank at Hall's being repaired—been leaking for a year—orders for Alta—that's all."

The express whistled again and, in a few seconds thundered by and puffed up the end and out of sight. Buskirk's pained face moved Atkinson.

"Say I only told you so you'd know what's up, Buskirk. I hate Flasher. Now go in and marry her before he gets her. Carry her off—anything. I'll help. I'm not redheaded for nothing."

burst. Flasher was there, behind her, smirking and conscious. But John Buskirk was no man's game. "Wait for me at the station, Lettie," he called. "We're due 20 after and side track at Tipton."

He waved his hand and stepped back. But he could not see his train for a mist in his eyes as he strode on. Coal and lumber, 45 heavy cars. He felt the danger at Alta in his very blood. Railroad men do—but they always go on. So he climbed up and the whistle blew, the engine bell rang, and the train unwillingly crawled up, up and over Flat Top mountain.

As it swept round the last curve and began to go down grade John Buskirk could see far into the valley below. He could see the white smoke of the local leaving Tipton. Would Lettie wait for him? If she was not waiting there he did not care whether the train went down safely or not—save for the other men.

Alta was a third of the way down, a water tank killed by a mountain stream and not often used. There was a switch ran into a loop in a sort of hollow behind the tank, and he had to pull in there to fill the boiler. The train was so long it was a terrific strain to get in and hold together. He was afraid of the end of the train, and stayed in the caboose while the engineer carefully pulled in on the loop.

Bump! The engine was stopped and the jar went from car to car, clanking chains and pins and bars. Suddenly Buskirk and his flagman, Cross, clutched each other. They were certainly moving, and someone was screaming hoarsely. Buskirk looked out in time to see the two brakemen jump, and then his heart leaped to his throat.

The train had parted at the switch, and he was on a runaway section that was rolling down the mountain. It was too late to jump now. Cross uttered one sound and jumped over a one-hundred foot embankment. Buskirk thought it useless. Death had come. He only thought of Lettie, for his mother was dead, and he was going to her in spirit.

Down, down, on, on, then a grinding jar, a jerk! Seven or eight cars jumped the track, but two cars and the caboose went on, on, on forever, it seemed—until John Buskirk's senses left him and he fell heavily to the floor.

At Tipton there had been events. Lettie Rhodes had declared when the train entered the village that she was going to wait for the freight. In vain Flasher expostulated and the others laughed. She said she would wait, and so took her seat on the wooden bench outside the station house.

Flasher, who had some uneasy reasons for anxiety, decided to wait with her. Lettie was weary, and did not care to talk, but she watched the mountain top, and after a little saw the train come around and heard it rumbly, whistling and roaring. Alta tank was on the other side of the cliffs, so the first intimation she had of the disaster was a strange slipping sound high above, and then the runaway train came in full sight, frantically tearing down, rocking, leaping, a monster of speed. Then the hidden engine shrieked and shrieked and called to the people below.

"Seat!" cried Lettie. "Oh, the train, the train! It has broken in two. It is coming!"

Flasher was panic-stricken.

"Run—it will come in here—all the switches are closed. Run, Lettie, run!"

Lettie turned to him with an ashen face.

"Run? Yes, run for the men. John's on that train—somewhere—Oh!"

Far down the cliffs tumbled the loaded cars, crashing timber, coal, grinding iron.

"Over the cliff," said Flasher, shaking, "everybody's gone now."

"The caboose is still on—it's running on—it will go around. We must open the switch—into the sand bank."

"Wait!" gasped Flasher. "There's no time. It will kill you."

But Lettie was over the tracks and away to the switches. One ran into a gravel and sand hill, well up against it, and the track closed there. She could hear the rails humming, but Lettie was a railroad girl, and she knew what to do. She pushed the rusty switch down a fast in time and threw herself upon the ground. There was a flash past her—only a second—and then a grind, a thud, a crash of splintered wood and breaking iron. All was over.

So it came that, when John Buskirk opened his eyes, his head was in Lettie's lap.

"So you waited, did you?" he tried to say.

Then Lettie cried bitterly.

"If you were not half dead I'd tell you what I thought of you for running about with other women in Philadelphia."

"Who told you that—Flasher?" Lettie nodded.

John Buskirk tried to wipe his bleeding cheek with his hand.

"It was my married sister," he said, buskily, "and if you'll lean down here, I'll whisper just what we were doing, Letty."

When It Told.

It was at the village sewing circle, and the unprofitable question of the failure or success of marriage was under discussion. Beulah Blank, a war widow, thrifty to the last degree of New England thriftiness, kept silent until some one said:

"What do you think about it, Beulah?"

"Well, I must say that it depends," said Beulah. "Now when a woman gets married, and her husband gets drafted into the army, and he gets killed, and she gets a pension of \$12 a month as long as she lives, it pays to get married. That's what I think."—Youth's Companion.

A Polish Wedding.

A curious marriage was recently celebrated at Grochobetz, in Poland, where a peasant of 55 led to the altar a maiden of 15 summers. Among the 200 guests invited to the wedding were 11 sons of the bridegroom by former marriages, the eldest being 65 years old and the youngest 31.

There were also 63 grandchildren, 31 great-grandchildren, 21 children of the fourth generation, and four of the fifth.—N. Y. Sun.

HE PLAYED THE PART

BY DOUGLAS Z. DOTY.

The call boy of Fraley's theater sat on an old trunk in a stuffy little dressing-room in a feeble, flickering gas jet. In his hands were some pages of typewritten matter, and opposite with one shiny hand resting on the dressing table for support, stood an old man, very tall and dreadfully thin. "No, granddad," the lad was saying; "Your cue is 'Ah! Here is Sommer,' he can tell us."

"Yes, yes, Dick; of course," the old man mumbled, running one hand through his thin white hair. "And then I say—let's see, what do I say then—I seem to find so hard to remember my lines. I must be getting old. And to-night is the last night of the new show play. I must work very hard. If I forget a line I did last week, I'll surely be discharged. Stanley told me I'd get fired if I made another mistake."

"Ah! but you won't you know, granddad," the boy retorted, cheerfully. "That was because you had one of those dizzy spells. But you're feeling stronger to-day, aren't you, granddad—and you'll lie down before going on to-night?"

"To be sure!" cried the other, straightening himself and folding his arms across his chest, as he had been wont to do in the old days when as hero of the piece he hurled taunts and defiance at the villain.

With infinite patience the boy went over and over the lines that the old man must be sure of before eight o'clock that night.

At times the poor, worn-out old brain would, now a spark of its former quickness and Williams would "spout" his lines in a way to gladden Dick's heart. Then of a sudden, like the sun gone under a cloud, the old fellow's memory would fail him and he would not remember a single line.

It was a very small part—that of butler—with only one important scene in which the faithful old retainer is forced to testify against the young master whom he loves.

Dick knew the part by heart, so often had he made his granddad go through it. It was 7:15 o'clock, the vast auditorium was rapidly filling and across the foot-lights and through the green haze curtain could be heard the faint speak of fiddles being tuned.

Dick, as call boy, was dressed in his tight-fitting suit of blue, smart with innumerable brass buttons. For Fraley's theater was noted for its perfect appointments and general air of elegance. He flew noiselessly up and down darksome corridors and dodged in and around moving masses of scenery. It was his business to see that all the performers were present and ready to go on when their cue came.

The overture was ended: "Stand ready!" cried the stage manager. The bell in the wings rang, and slowly and majestically the curtain rose on a handsome drawing-room scene.

Williams' first scene was rather a humorous one, in which he shows the door to a pompous old fellow who has just been impudent to the young mistress of the house.

Not for years had Williams shown so much spirit and quiet humor as he did in this scene and as he made his exit the audience gave him a hearty round of applause.

Dick caught the old man around the waist and hugged him as he came out into the wings.

The old man was trembling violently, and Dick made him sit down in a chair to wait for his next entrance, which would come in about 20 minutes.

"Did you hear the house?" cried Williams. "Why, they greeted me like a prince. Haven't heard anything like it since I played Mercutio in 'Romeo and Juliet.' It was almost enough for a curtain call. 'Pon my soul, if I'd been a principal, I believe that'd have had me out!'"

The old chap was trembling now, and as Dick grabbed one of his withered hands to give a congratulatory squeeze he felt grandpa's pulse beating—beating—as though it must burst. The boy looked up into the other's face with sudden anxiety.

"Don't get so excited, granddad!" he said, soothingly. "Just take it easy now. You'll make a bit all right, so don't worry!"

"Ah, yes, Dick—my good Dick!" said Williams, putting a trembling arm around the boy's neck. "I'll just sit here and take it easy till my next cue."

He settled himself back in the chair with a soft, almost invisible sigh. "I feel a bit drowsy—the heat, I guess, and the—how they clapped me, didn't they, Dick?"

Then his head fell forward on his breast, and Dick saw that he had fallen asleep.

Ten minutes later Stanley laid a heavy hand on Dick's arm. "Wake the old man up!" he cried. "Go on in five minutes now. Hurry up!"

The old boy leaned over his granddad and shook him gently, but his head never stirred, and the arms hung limp at his side.

"Granddad!" cried the boy aloud, in a frenzy of fear. "Wake up. It's time to go on! Do you hear?"

Some of the stage hands and others gathered around, and presently a doctor appeared from somewhere.

"A stupor, due to the nervous strain. His acting days are over. Poor old chap," he said.

At that moment the voice of the star was calling from the right wing to "send somebody on, for goodness' sake!"

Stanley was tearing his hair. "The scene will be queer!" he was moaning, desperately, when Dick, pale, but perfectly self-possessed, walked up to him.

"I know the part, sir," he said. "I'll go on and play it. My clothes—the buttons and all—that's a good enough costume."

Then, without waiting for a reply, the boy rushed on the stage.

"If you please, my lady," he cried, breathlessly, "Somerset has had a faint turn, and he told me to say," and then the boy went on with the lines of the part.

So Dick had saved the day. I suppose you would like to have me say that Dick became a great actor, with a salary of \$1,000 a week, and a private car to travel in, and all that.

Well, he didn't; that was his last appearance on the boards. He eventually became a dignified and successful banker.—Boston Globe.

Uncle Bill's Ideas.

As a rule when time hangs heavily on a man he pawns it.

When a man loses confidence he usually finds disappointment.

A barber talks because he likes to terrify an acquaintance.

A word to a man who thinks he's wise is generally considered an insult.—Cleveland Leader.

He—Do you like my brother better than you do me?

She—What salary does he get?—Stray Stories.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of

Wm. D. Dr. H. P. Dr. H. P. Dr. H. P.

A DETECTIVE WHO DETECTED

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

My brain was on fire in a minute. All the whisky in Sullivan's saloon could not have made it work at a quicker pace. No dinner for me that night. In ten minutes I had found a cab and was bowling along to 313 East Thirtieth street. I found my barkeep friend exasperatingly cool. I had expected to find him eagerly waiting for me. On the contrary, I had to introduce myself and refresh his memory with that five-dollar bill before he could remember much about Danders. Yes, Danders had turned up again, but not in that saloon. Sullivan had met him at the saloon of a friend of his in Twenty-second street near Ninth avenue, and upon making inquiries had discovered that he (Danders) was accustomed to spend most of his evenings there.

Off I started for Twenty-second street. It was past eight o'clock when I sauntered into the saloon with as good an air of indifference as I could summon up. Was Danders there? A dozen men were in the saloon, some playing cards, some reading the papers or gossiping. In one corner was a man whose face was strangely familiar to me. I sat down before a glass of beer and while pretending to read a newspaper studied Danders. It was Danders without a doubt—a small young fellow, reddish hair, chin-whiskers, seedy dress; he filled Sullivan's description. But where had I seen him before? I have a capital memory, and was able to reconstruct gradually the scene in which Danders had played a part in my life. It was in some gloomy place. The light was bad. The man was carrying something in his arms. But what? Ah! I had it now. It was a lead of books. Then the truth flashed upon me. Danders was the clerk at the library whom I had met in the alcove when I had gone to look at that copy of the Londoner. My work was done. I finished my beer and went to the house of my friend the librarian, getting his address from the directory.

"Can you tell me whose handwriting that is?" I asked him, producing Danders' letter to the Gazette.

"Certainly," said he, without a second's hesitation. "It's the writing of Jameson, the man who has charge of the magazine department of the library."

Then I told him what I had learned. "I never fully trusted that fellow," was my friend's comment as he agreed to meet me at the library the next morning.

When I got there he was already in his private room, and before him was the famous card bearing Miss Robertson's name.

"I'm afraid that you don't half know your business, Mr. Detective," said he, with a smile.

"I'm afraid not," said I, and tell me if you discover nothing peculiar."

"Yes," said I, a new light breaking in upon me. "The words 'Londoner, 1845,' are in imitation of the rest of the handwriting of the card, but are by another hand."

"Of course," responded the librarian. "Now that we know the truth, we are wonderfully sharp, are we not? Those words are in Jameson's hand disguised to imitate Miss Robertson's handwriting, which covers the rest of the card. Here is Jameson's last report to me of the condition of his department. Look at the capital J in his signature and the capital J in June on that card. The reason for all this is clear. Our men are forbidden to take books from the

shelves except upon the written order of visitors. But they can read the books returned during the day and need not put them back on the shelves until evening. In order to keep that copy of the Londoner while copying the stories sold to the Gazette Jameson put it down at the end of Miss Robertson's list for the day. Observe that on all these cards of Miss Robertson's the Londoner always comes last."

The case seemed clear enough. "I have sent for Jameson," continued the librarian. "Here he is now."

The interview was a painful one. The fellow confessed in an abject manner and begged for mercy. He had needed the money for debts, and would refund it at once if allowed to go. I consented by telephone with Hurton, and that afternoon Jameson paid back the hundred dollars and left the library forever.

When that part of my work was finished I went over to where Miss Robertson was putting up her papers for the day. The young idiot in green goggles was preparing to grin and carry her books to the desk. She started and flushed as I approached her chair.

"Will you allow me to help you with these books?" said I, as if nothing unpleasant had ever happened between us. "I have something to tell you when we get outside."

"Have you found the thief?" she answered, gravely.

"I have," said I, barely able to conceal the note of triumph in my voice.

When we reached the street I told her all.

"I am glad for your sake," she said. "You have recovered your hundred dollars." She was still a deeply offended divinity.

"The hundred dollars? That was of no importance. I should have given ten times the sum to win the privilege of taking back your umbrella and to hear you say you forgive me. In time I shall hope to make your father forgive me, too."

"My father—knows nothing of this wretched blunder—business. I never told him that his daughter had been suspected of theft."

"Then may I take back your umbrella this evening? You said that when I found the thief you would forgive me. You have a great deal to forgive. The best of us may blunder, Miss Robertson. You must not expect too much of a young man whose acquaintance you made in the library."

"Very well," she said, simply, and the shadow was lifted.

Shall I go on? Is it worth while? Friends of ours sometimes speak of the wonderful success of newspaper men as amateur detectives. Then my wife smiles quietly. But I think that I also can afford to smile. You would think so, too, if you knew her.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, August 3, 1901.

Gen. Coxey, who commanded the Industrial army in 1893, has been greatly reduced in rank. He is now one of the lieutenants of the steel trust.

The first year of the new century brought the hottest weather ever known in the United States. If records are to be broken this style of doing it could be greatly improved.

Some of the Chicago Aldermen have been hunting about for untaxed property in that city, and they claim to have found \$200,000,000 worth that ought to be taxed, but isn't.

One of the colleagues of James G. Blaine in the Maine Legislature, Nathaniel Church, a man of scholarly attainments, is now working as street cleaner in Minneapolis at \$1.50 a day.

Boer prisoners confined on the island of St. Helena number 4700 and 3900 of the number are Scandinavians. The outside assistance received by the Boers has been a large item in their fighting strength.

Of all the sailors who fought at Santiago the Spanish admiral, Cervera, came out with the greatest share of popularity in this country, as well as his own. And he was fished out of the water after his fleet had been knocked to pieces.

Jones of Arkansas has something to say about the next candidate for president on the Democratic ticket. He says that it should be "a discreet jurist or a level-headed business man." It beats all how Bryan's former friends delight in stamping on him.

Mr. Probasco, the engineer in charge of the Brooklyn Bridge, says that the bridge is all right. Bernard J. York, Deputy Police Commissioner, says that Coney Island is all right. And Hon. Richard Croker says that Tammany is the best device for city government that ever was.

One of the plans of the naval board is to construct two powerful ships, capable of steaming 10,000 miles, without recalling, at a speed of twenty-two knots. The people are glad to see that Uncle Sam's navy is keeping up with the latest ideas in speed, as well as with armor and armament.

The Democrats of South Carolina have read Senator McLaughlin out of the party and have called upon him to resign. He did that some weeks ago and the governor refused to accept his resignation. What is the man to do? It will be somewhat surprising if he does not revolutionize the politics of that State before he gets through.

The next great celebration for Newport ought to be in 1903, when the fiftieth birthday of the city should be celebrated. This should be something more than a mere afternoon or evening "jollification." It should be at least a three days' entertainment and an effort should be made to get back all old Newporters to help make the fiftieth anniversary a joyful occasion for everybody. The people should get to work at an early date.

Newport's Fete day for 1901 has come and passed. It was a great day. The display far surpassed anything ever seen in this State before, and far surpassed what any city in the State outside of Newport could give. Those who have seen the far famed illuminations and electric display at the Buffalo Pan-American exhibition say that the scenes in Newport's streets and on Newport's waters Tuesday night far surpassed anything the Pan-American has to offer in real beauty. The best of it is everything on the programme from early dawn till midnight passed off without a hitch. The parade in the afternoon was a grand success and the harbor fete in the evening was a dream of beauty. The committee and every one connected with the Fete of 1901 are deserving of much praise. The only unfortunate feature, barring one accident in the evening, was the lack of the number of people that preparation was made for. Newport was in condition to care for at least fifty thousand strangers, but that number did not show up. And many who made provision to feed hundreds of people were left with supplies on hand. There was, however, a goodly sized crowd in town. It was a good natured crowd and the police found but little trouble. As a whole the celebration was a success.

Miss Nellie R. Peckham, Miss Lena Kaul, Miss Bertha Peckham and Miss Etta Peckham start today for Bethlehem, N. H., to spend a few weeks.

Hon. George von L. Meyer, of Boston, American ambassador to Italy, is the guest of Nathaniel Thayer at his cottage on Bellevue avenue.

The members of the First Presbyterian church and congregation enjoyed a delightful moonlight sail on the steamer City of Newport Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wm. C. Russell of Millbrook, Dutchess Co., N. Y., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. A. Barker, of this city.

Captain John Fuller of Tiverton has assumed command of the Steamer General.

The Correct Population of Cities and Towns in the North-West.

Located along the line of the Chicago & North-Western Railway is shown in a booklet just issued by that Company. Copy may be obtained by sending stamp to W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago. 7-27-01 w.

Tales of the Town.

The Man from Baltimore.

A number of members of the Newport Yacht Club were gathered on the spacious piazza of the club house a few days ago watching the final preparations for the Fete. In the immediate foreground the many carboys and bunches of the club members lay at their moorings, making navigation from the club house to the open channel a difficult problem. A skipper of a small "cat" took his vessel out in such skillful fashion as to draw favorable comment from the loungers on the piazza.

"It's a pleasure to see a man handle his boat like that," remarked the Doctor. "Some of the boys make a mess of it, going out through there. Remember the evening when Johnnie went out in the Clara Bell?—No, that wasn't the name either, but something like it. Don't think he missed a boat, a stake or a mooring all the way from the float until he cleared the city wharf. Had Allen up in the bow pushing off from an obstruction while he was at the helm getting ready to hit the next. The Clara Bell was a hard craft to handle anyway, so John wasn't much to blame, but for a series of artistic collisions that was the star trip from this club."

The man whom the others addressed as Commodore hadly removed the cigar pipe from his mouth, and with his feet still on the railing and his chair tipped back at a dangerous angle, began slowly:

"I guess you've forgotten the man from Baltimore. He was the star performer in that line. He came up here from Baltimore at the beginning of the season a few years ago and announced boldly that he was going to learn to sail a boat. He appeared to be a 'good fellow' and was given the privileges of this club. Subsequent events proved that the boys were not mistaken in their estimate of his agreeable nature but such an exhibition of seamanship was never seen before or since."

"He had a little twelve foot knockabout and went it alone without an instructor, determined to pick up the science of small-boat navigation by his own wits. Well, the imprint of his boat could be seen on about everything in the harbor that could be hit by a craft of his size. When it was known that he was going out the owners of all craft in the north end of the harbor would hang bunting over the sides of their vessels and one man even went so far as to construct a log boom around his amphibia launch to protect its highly finished slides."

"He furnished a lot of amusement for us all summer and we were genuinely sorry when the time came for his visit to end. The last night that he was in Newport he was seated on this piazza with a group of the members and made his farewell address; told how much he appreciated the courtesy and kindness of the club members and all that sort of thing, you know. But at the finish he said:

"Gentlemen, there is one thing that worries me a bit about my summer's outing, which otherwise has been more than enjoyable. I am afraid that you may think that I have been prejudiced in my excursions in the harbor. I like you all immensely and there is none here that I would willingly slight. Now, if you gentlemen who are the owners of boats that I have not bumped with my yacht, will inform me where your vessels lie, I will make one more trip and will guarantee that when I come back none of you will have been missed."

"He paused, waiting for some of the boys to speak up, but there was not a sound. He had bumped every one already, some of them many times."

"By the time he left, however, he had really acquired the knack of sailing his knockabout quite creditably. But before he learned he was a holy show. He started out one day when there was a nice whipsail breeze, cast off his moorings, bumped a stake and came into the Niagara, foisted his rudder on a mooring, line and then concluded he was carrying too much sail. He lowered away and started to put in a reef. The sail was small but nevertheless had three rows of reef points. His intention was to put in a single reef but before he finished the job he had tied some of the reef points from each of the three rows. He knew it didn't look right so he put out his skill and came to the clubhouse to seek advice. I explained the trouble to him and he caught on quickly. He left the club house and started up the wharf. When he came back he carried three cans of paint, one red, one blue and one yellow. He went out to his boat again and painted the reef points of the first row red, the second blue and the third yellow. He left the sail fluttering in the breeze and at every motion of the reef points a streak of red, blue or yellow was imparted to the otherwise immaculate sail."

"But the worst predicament in which he ever was occurred on a fishing trip. I'll tell you about that some day."

The speaker lowered his feet from the rail, put his pipe in his locker and sauntered up the wharf.

How's This? We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known J. C. Cheney for many years in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRACY Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KISSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. The Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Clara Mitchell, of Newark, N. J., is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Yewell, on Spring street.

The Industrial Trust Co.

The Industrial Trust Co., of Providence, with branches in this city, Pawtucket, Woonsocket, Bristol and Pascoag, is getting to be the great bank of the country. The capital stock of the bank was lately increased \$300,000 and the stock was taken at \$200 a share, the par being \$100, by such well known concerns and individuals as the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N. Y., Morton Trust Co. of N. Y., Hon. Levi P. Morton, James Stillman, President of the National City Bank of N. Y., Geo. F. Baker, President First National Bank N. Y., Joseph C. Hendrix, Pres. National Bank of Commerce, N. Y., Richard A. McCurdy, Hon. William C. Whitney, Edward J. Berwind, Henry A. C. Taylor, C. L. F. Robinson and others of similar financial calibre, representing the great financial interests of the country. Owing to this great accession of financial strength the stock of the bank has risen remarkably. None of it was offered at less than \$100 a share. At the annual meeting of the bank held Thursday the following new directors were chosen:

Levi P. Morton, James Stillman, George F. Baker, Richard A. McCurdy, G. G. Haven, Thomas F. Ryan, Henry A. C. Taylor.

Social Gathering.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Sweet, Jr., entertained some friends at their residence on Spring street Tuesday evening, and it proved a delightful occasion to all present. After the guests had all arrived, the early part of the evening was devoted to whist. At the finish the first prizes for the best scores of the evening were awarded to Mrs. Etta A. MacDonald and Mr. James R. Crowley, and the second prizes to Mrs. John H. Sweet, Sr., and Mr. Horace Yewell, while the consolation prizes were awarded to Mrs. Horace Yewell and Miss Sionia Crandall. At a late hour the guests sat down to a bountiful supper, and for more than an hour fun and merriment were in order, and one and all made merry in the evening's festivities. After supper was over, some time was spent in a social way, and at a late hour the guests departed, thanking both host and hostess for the pleasant evening they had spent.

National Gathering.

The 20th Annual Encampment of the Commandery-in-Chief of the Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., will be held in Providence Sept. 18 to 20. The program for the occasion is as follows:

Monday, September 18. Arrival of members of Encampment and friends, who will be met at Station and Steamboat Wharves by details and conducted to their respective hotels.

Tuesday, September 19th. Morning Reception of Commander-in-Chief and Staff at the Narragansett Hotel. Short Parade in the Foresters, (corner Westminster and Mathewson Streets), where the sessions of the Encampment open and are held.

Morning and Afternoon—Field Day of the Division of Rhode Island, at one of the beautiful shore resorts of Narragansett Bay. Rhode Island Clubhouse, Sports and Pastimes.

Evening—Public Demonstration at Infantry Hall, (South Main Street). Speaking by prominent citizens and members of the Order. Music by the famous Reeves American Band.

Wednesday, September 19th. Morning and afternoon—Session of the Encampment.

Evening—Reception and Ball complimentary to the Ladies' Aid Society and the members of the Encampment.

Thursday, September 20th. Session of the Encampment.

Friday, September 20th. Sessions of the Encampment. If required, Narragansett Bay Excursions. Sightseeing.

A New Steamer Today.

Today the new steamer New Shoreham, built by order of town of New Shoreham, will make her first appearance in this harbor. She came from Boston, where she was built at McKie's shipyard, in Providence yesterday and will make her first trip from Providence to Newport and Block Island today arriving here at about 11 o'clock.

The New Shoreham arrived in Newport at 1:30 yesterday afternoon having left Boston at 1 o'clock in the morning. She ran beautifully making 16 miles an hour with ease against a head tide. She carried as passengers Senator C. E. Champlin, Mr. A. J. Rose, town treasurer, and Mr. H. H. Pease of Woonsocket.

A number of invitations have been issued for her trial trip today, leaving Providence for Block Island at 9:20 and leaving the south dock of Long wharf, Newport, at 11:35.

The officers of the boat are: Captain, Lemuel E. Dodge; Pilot, E. L. Huber; Purser, J. Elmer Payne; 1st Officer, C. C. Rose; Steward, Lindsey Anderson.

Wednesday the New Shoreham was given a trial voyage in Boston harbor, the result of which was highly gratifying to all concerned. The boat made excellent speed, though her speed qualities were not fully tested, the machinery and engines worked perfectly, and everything about the craft proved satisfactory.

The New Shoreham is 165 feet over all, with a breadth over beam heads of 28 feet 6 inches, and a depth of hold of 12 feet 6 inches. She was built by William McKie of East Boston, under the supervision of George Pierce of Newport. The machinery was built and installed by Neale & Levy of Philadelphia. The characteristic features of the new propeller are staunchness, commodiousness and speed.

Dr. Alberto de Samk Conde de Das, Jefe de la Clinica Medica del Uruguay, Delegado General del S. Consejo, gave a wonderful exhibition of the oculum at the residence of Mrs. Frederick Pearson Thursday evening.

Washington Matters.

Schley Court—Porto Ricoan Happy—Internal Revenue Receipts Growing—Desire for Change of Inauguration Day.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 26th, 1901. Public comment upon the personnel of the court of inquiry, named by Secretary Long, to inquire into Rear Admiral Schley's conduct during the war with Spain, has been all one way—highly laudatory. Secretary Long has also been commended for instructing the court to render an opinion and make recommendations on the facts brought out by the inquiry. This promise a final settlement of the controversy which has been deeply regretted, as it is quite certain that whatever opinion may be rendered or recommendations made by a court composed of Admiral Dewey and Rear Admirals Kimberly and Benham, will be accepted and endorsed by the American people. The choice of Capt. Long, who has been Judge Advocate General of the Navy for more than nine years, for Judge Advocate of the court, was quite as happy as that of the members of the court proper. He is eminently well qualified for the position, not only by his expert knowledge, but by a record of fairness toward everybody. Nothing but evidence will cut any figure before that court, which is as it should be. All honor to Secretary Long for having chosen the court as to show out prejudice and open the way for the unbiased truth. Secretary Long is particularly anxious that the inquiry shall cover not only everything done by Admiral Schley in the campaign against the Spanish fleet, but also everything done by any other officer that has been the subject of public controversy. In a conversation, after saying that it was unnecessary to mention in detail everything in the precept issued for the guidance of the court, he added, "Should there be any additional matter which Admiral Schley desires inquired into, the court will imply with his wish. The purpose is to have a complete investigation." Another popular thing that Secretary Long has done was leaving the order forbidding naval officers to publicly discuss the Sampson-Schley controversy.

Porto Ricoans do not have to pay internal revenue taxes on their products consumed at home, because it will require an act of Congress to extend the internal revenue laws to the island. It was at first thought that it would be difficult, now that Porto Rico enjoys free trade with us, to collect the internal revenue taxes upon such taxable Porto Rican products as may be sent to the United States, but Commissioner Yerkes has issued regulations which it is believed will make the collection of the tax easy. These regulations provide that upon the arrival of these goods in the United States, the master of the vessel bringing them shall deliver to the collector of customs a sworn manifest in the form required by customs regulations, and thereupon the collector shall issue a notice to the collector of internal revenue for the district in which the goods are landed, and the goods are to be delivered into bonded warehouses and held until the taxes are paid. The regulations are elaborate and so framed that evasion or fraud is well nigh impossible.

The receipts from internal revenue taxation for the last fiscal year, as shown by the annual report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, broke all records, the total amount being \$306,671,600, an increase of \$11,555,501 over the previous year. The report also shows that the cost of collection was less, the percentage being 1.55 against 1.58 for the previous year.

The ordinance bureau of the War Department has awarded a contract for 400,000 pounds of smokeless powder for the army at 70 cents a pound. The contracts were divided among the big powder making concerns of the country.

The chairman of the last Immigration committee has submitted a plan to the commissioners of the District of Columbia for taking the necessary steps toward a change in inauguration day to some time in April or May. The plan provides for the appointment of a National committee, to be composed of the governors of states and territories and 15 representative citizens. This committee to select a suitable day and then to ask Congress to provide for attending the Constitution, making that inauguration day.

Not a few shrewd observers are becoming convinced that one of the important subjects that will have to be taken up by Congress at the coming session is that of tariff retaliation. As the matter now stands, except in the case of two or three specified articles and under specified circumstances, this government has no authority to resent the most flagrant discrimination against American commerce through tariffs imposed by foreign countries. Germany has a new tariff, and according to the cable accounts, many of its schedules are aimed at American goods, but the administration cannot strike back for lack of authority, although there are opportunities in plenty. This country does not, of course, wish to put a tariff chip on its shoulder for the purpose of inviting a tariff war with any other country, but it does need the authority to show other nations that American goods cannot be discriminated against with impunity and Congress should see that it gets it. The mere fact of having it will go far towards making it unnecessary to use it.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1901, by W. T. Foster. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 3.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent 1 to 3, warm wave 3 to 7, cool wave 6 to 10.

About date of this bulletin temperature will be about normal. A storm wave will be about Atlantic coast and the cool wave will be in the upper Mississippi valleys.

Temperature of the week ending August 13 will average below normal. Warm wave followed by falling temperature.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about 12, cross west of Rockies by close of 13, great central valleys 11 to 18, eastern states 12.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 12, great central valleys 14, eastern states 16. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 18.

In general very weather events in August will be quite similar in northern and southern states. This is not usually the case because when the high or cool and clearing take northern states the warm waves and clouding pass through the southern states.

About middle of August the general temperatures will be much more above normal in southern than in northern states but the warm waves and cool waves will move eastward on nearly the same schedule of time.

During middle ten days of August temperature in northern states will average below normal and in southern above.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

The heirs of the late Alfred Smith have sold the estate situated on Ocean and Bellevue avenues, near the Spouting Rock beach, and known as "The Chalet," to Clarence W. Dolan, of Philadelphia, who has occupied the cottage for the past two seasons. George R. deForest occupies the adjoining place. C. Norman Fay and William E. Stone, trustees, have sold their place on the southerly side of Narragansett avenue to William E. Carter, of Bryn Mawr, who will greatly improve the house. Mr. Carter is now occupying the Satterlee cottage on Clay street.

\$25.00 Colorado and Return.

Chicago and Northwestern Ry., \$10.85 St. Paul, Minneapolis and return, \$14.35 Duluth, Superior and return, \$25.00 Hot Springs, S. D., and return, \$16.00 Utah and return from Chicago, August 1-16, \$50.00 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and return, September 19-27, Quickest time. Service unequalled. Apply to your nearest ticket agent for tickets and full information or address J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 8-3-2w

The Indian and the Northwest.

A handsomely illustrated book just issued, bound in cloth and containing 115 pages of interesting historical data relating to the settlement of the great Northwest, with fine half-tone engravings of Black Hawk, Sitting Bull, Red Cloud and other noted chiefs. Custer's battleground and ten colored map plates showing location of the various tribes dating back to 1800. A careful review of the book impresses one that it is a valued contribution to the history of these early pioneers, and a copy should be in every library. Price 50 cents per copy. Mailed postage prepaid upon receipt of this amount by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 7-13-9w

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

AUGUST 1901.		STANDARD TIME.	
Sun	Moon	Sun	Moon
1 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
2 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
3 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
4 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
5 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
6 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
7 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
8 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
9 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
10 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
11 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17
12 5:17 11:8	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17	11:8 5:17

Full Moon 2d, 6th, 15th, morning.

Last Quarter 8th, 10th, 23rd, morning.

New Moon 15th, day, 5th, 21st, evening.

First Quarter 2d, day, 22nd, morning.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, offices 121 Bellevue avenue, Newport, and on Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown, Conanicut Island.

OFFERS FOR SALE: The "Wood" estate, corner of Main Street and Green End, consisting of one acre of land and excellent family residence. Also, if required, about 15 acres more of land adjoining. Any family seeking a pleasant country residence, for all the year or summer, would find this a most desirable investment. Telephone No. 330.

Deaths.

In this city, 1st inst., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Patrick Shea, 17 Willow street, Ellen, widow of Michael Cruden, aged 71 years.

In this city, 20th ult., Nathan Wood, in his 65th year.

In this city, 20th ult., at her residence, 20 Denison street, Ann, wife of Thomas Marry.

In this city, 28th ult., Joseph Patrick, son of Thomas and Margaret Woods, of 212 Washington street, aged 10 years.

In this city, 28th ult., Dr. William Argyle Watson.

In Tiverton, 30th ult., Hilder Bennett, in his 86th year.

In South Portsmouth, 27th ult., Caroline, widow of Joseph Anthony, in the 74th year of her age.

In Providence, 20th ult., Sylvia, Wheelock, widow of Nathaniel Pierce, 32 1/2 ult., Martha M. Johnson, 68 1/2 ult., William H. Roberts, 71 1/2 ult., John Sweeney, 84 1/2 ult., Frank Fenner, 55 1/2 ult., Catherine M., widow of Gilbert Able, 78.

The John B. DeHills Farm, on Gipsan Lane, comprising 11 acres of land and good farm buildings, fruit and vegetable garden, and is equally as good.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

Acres Land For Sale Near Indian Avenue.

I have 15 acres of land, commencing in Green End Road and running northerly about 3/4 of a mile. This is an excellent location for an ideal summer home, or could be used very profitably for farm purposes, it being in an elevated position, the view from here is very extended and very fine. I can offer this land for \$1500, and it is a rare opportunity to have 15 acres of land for so little money.

The John B. DeHills Farm, on Gipsan Lane, comprising 11 acres of land and good farm buildings, fruit and vegetable garden, and is equally as good.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

For terms, etc., address J. E. CRANES, 7-13-2m Attorney, 62 1/2 Warren Building, Providence, R. I.

SHOT HIS FATHER

Young Man Made Desperate by Actions of His Parent

Other News of Interest from Various Parts of New England States.

THE INDEPENDENCE

Outsailed at All Points by
Conqueror of Shamrock

Sails of Boston Boat Appeared to Be
Badly Trimmed

Newport, R. I., Aug. 2.—The Independence had an opportunity yesterday to show her mettle. Although defeated by the Columbia, she was by no means disgraced. Over a triangular ocean course of 30 miles, in a breeze light at the start and fresh at the finish, the conqueror of the Shamrock beat her on elapsed time 4 minutes and 43 seconds, and 5 minutes and 14 seconds corrected time.

The first 10 miles of the course was a lead to windward. The Columbia at one time was nearly half a mile in the lead, but as the wind freshened the Independence pulled up considerably. Then came a run down the wind with the breeze on the starboard quarter. The Independence was left far astern by the Columbia in this leg. Her sails seemed to be badly trimmed and ineffectual attempts to set the spinnaker caused her to lose valuable time.

From the second mark to the finish off Brenton's Reef lightship it was a reach, with the wind a little before the port beam. In this leg the Independence did her best work of the day. She gained 1 minute and 49 seconds on the Columbia. She was leading over considerably at times and going very fast. This is evidently her best point of sailing.

Taking a broad view of the race, the Independence has little to be ashamed of. She sailed the last leg of the course—10 nautical miles—in 15 minutes and 15 seconds, or better than 13 knots an hour.

Her owner, Mr. Lawson, did not see the race, but his steam yacht, the Dreamer, went over the course.

Vigilant won the cup for yachts and the Columbia the cup for schooners. About a dozen steam yachts accompanied the racers over the course.

The Independence was measured by John Hyslop, the measurer of the New York Yacht club, before she was towed out of the harbor. About four tons of lead had been taken out of her, consequently her water-line length was reduced to 85.03 feet, 14 inches less than the Columbia's. Mr. Hyslop figured out her racing length at 102.70 feet, and calculated that she must allow Columbia 31 seconds over a 30-mile course, instead of the 43 seconds she was penalized with in her previous races.

Cadillac Beats Milwaukee

Chicago, Aug. 2.—In the first of the additional trial races for the Canada's cup, sailed yesterday between the Cadillac and the Milwaukee, the former boat scored a victory, defeating its rival by about 2 minutes. The race was nine knots to windward and return. During the early part of the race the wind was from the northeast, blowing at 20 miles, and during the latter part it came from the east at 12 miles.

Making Good Progress

Punta Delgada, Azores, Aug. 2.—Shamrock II arrived here yesterday and anchored at 6:15 p. m., and the Earl let go her anchors at 5:30 p. m. The two yachts experienced excellent weather. The daily runs from Sunday last were 200 miles, 267, 287, 294 and up yesterday at noon, 270 miles. They passed no ships. The cup challenger was towed only during calms.

Chick Brothers Win

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—Chick Bros' shoe factory is an armed fortress no longer. The firm has removed the bolts which were put in to accommodate the non-union men who took the places of the striking hatters last week. The firm claims that the strike is now off, and that it has secured all the workmen it desires. General opinion has it that the union has lost to the firm again, as it always has done, this firm being almost the only one in the city that has never been beaten in a labor fight.

Green Is 82, Bride Is 70

Clinton, Mass., July 30.—Joseph Staples, aged 82, was married here yesterday to Mrs. Hiram K. Blanchard, aged 70 years. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. M. Osgood of the Methodist Episcopal church. The first wife of the groom has been dead about three months, and the second husband of the bride died about one year ago. Mr. Staples owns a farm in the town of Berlin, where the newly married people will make their home. Both have children and a number of grand-children.

Bryan and the Presidency

Chillicothe, Mo., July 31.—William J. Bryan was asked yesterday if he would be a candidate for the presidential nomination again in 1904. Mr. Bryan said: "I have said repeatedly that I am a candidate for no office. However, I would not enter into a bond never to become a candidate. It would be foolish in any man to announce his candidacy for such an office at such a time, and it strikes me as a foolish question to be continually put to me by the newspaper men."

Left Bath on Beach

Chelsea, Mass., July 30.—Albee M. Locke was arraigned in court here yesterday, charged with having abandoned her 15-months-old boy on Revere beach on July 20. Miss Locke pleaded guilty, but, at the request of Superintendent West of the Revere Beach park reservation, the case was continued for a week.

Racer Sold For \$20,500

New York, July 29.—Prince of Melbourne, who had a practical walkover for the Brighton cup at Brighton Beach Saturday, was sold at auction, previous to the day's racing, for \$20,500. G. Walkum got him at that price. He was sold with the other horses of the estate of P. D. & J. R. Beard.

Lake Island Has Disappeared

Duluth, Aug. 2.—Steamboat Island, in Lake Superior, has disappeared. Before the last storm, and for time immemorial it was an island of sand and rock, overgrown with trees. Now it has gone and a rocky reef several feet under water marks its place. It is now a danger to navigation.

A COAL QUESTION

Schley's Ships Said to Have
Been Plentifully Supplied

Kimberly Asks to Be Excused From
Serving on Court

Washington, July 31.—Secretary Long spoke a trifle too late to head off all discussion by naval officers of the Schley controversy. Our who has made a careful study of the executive document, published by the senate in February, 1899, and containing the correspondence of the officers engaged in the operations which directly preceded the destruction of Cervera's fleet, noted the peculiar wording of one of the paragraphs in the precept to the court of inquiry:

"The conditions of the coal supply of the flying squadron on and about May 27, 1898; its coal facilities; the necessity, if any, for, or advisability of, the return of the squadron to Key West to coal; and the accuracy and propriety of the official reports made by Commander Schley with respect to this matter."

"The accuracy and propriety" is a phrase which at once sent this officer to the record to see what Schley had reported, and how his reports compared with those of the other officers concerned. He found in brief that when Schley insisted on going back to Key West to coal, the records show that his own ship had coal for 10 or 12 days' full steaming, of 40 to 45 of blockade work; the Iowa and Massachusetts, a little less; the Texas half as much as the Brooklyn; the Marblehead one-third as much, before she sailed from the Merriam; the amount afterward indelible, but, of course, much larger; and there were still more than 4000 tons left on the Merriam.

A memorandum of these points was in the pocket of a visitor to Secretary Long, who inquired whether the secretary was willing to say a word now on the subject of the famous controversy in any of its phases.

"Not one," answered Mr. Long. "My order prohibiting discussion of that matter, for obvious reasons, did not include by name the secretary of the navy with the other officers of the naval establishment, but it means him just as much as the rest. You must excuse me."

A letter has been received at the navy department from Admiral Kimberly asking to be excused from serving on the Schley court of inquiry on account of the state of his health. The admiral is understood to be suffering from heart trouble. The application was placed in the hands of Secretary Long, who will dispose of the matter from his home in Hingham, Mass., for which he departed yesterday.

Senator Tillman, who was here a few hours, thus expressed himself in regard to the controversy: "If they deny justice to Schley in order to save themselves, congress will take up the matter. I believe public sentiment would be so excited if anything but complete justice was done that congress could not fail to act."

SCHLEY PRECEPT STANDS

Navy Department Says Admiral Admitted "Disobedience" in Reports

Washington, Aug. 2.—The navy department has granted the request of Admiral Kimberly that he be relieved from duty on the Schley court of inquiry. The vacancy has not yet been filled. It is believed that the department is communicating by wire and letter with some of the retired rear admirals, who are regarded as on the eligible list. It has no desire to make public any declarations, and it is understood that the name of the person chosen will not be published until he has finally accepted the assignment.

The navy department has refused to accede to Admiral Schley's suggestion that the language in the fifth specification of the precept to the court of inquiry be modified. The admiral, in his letter, challenged that specification, which states as a fact that he had disobeyed orders, and suggested that it be modified. The department, in its reply, declines to make the suggested modification on the ground that, according to the official records, Admiral Schley himself acknowledged that he had disobeyed orders, and the disobedience of orders, whether unwillingly or willingly, was an established fact.

Bryan on the Controversy

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 2.—In his comment on the naval controversy, W. J. Bryan takes the side of Rear Admiral Schley, giving him credit for the victory at Santiago, and declaring it a "pity that there should be any controversy that seeks to discredit a brave, honorable and modest sea fighter, who successfully led the American forces in one of the greatest, if not the greatest, naval battles in the history of the world." Mr. Bryan denounces the Macley history of the struggle.

Disregarded Block Signal

Danbury, Conn., Aug. 1.—Fred M. Boland, conductor of one of the cars involved in the accident Saturday night in which Metropolitan Keating lost his life, was arrested last night on a warrant charging manslaughter. Boland admitted that he had disregarded a signal showing that a car was in the block of track on which the accident occurred, and had entered the block thinking that the other car was going in the same direction as his own.

Alleged Attempt at Extortion

Worcester, Mass., July 31.—George H. Buzzo and Mrs. Bernice E. Fisher, charged with attempting to extort \$8000 from Charles S. Barton, and arrested in this city July 18, had preliminary hearings in court yesterday, each being held in \$3000 for the grand jury. Both are out on bail.

De Pello Dies of Wounds

Boston, July 30.—In the municipal court yesterday, Susi Paffio, nee De Pello, mother of Antonio De Pello, was held without bail for examination. De Pello was shot during a quarrel in the hallway of 277 North street, and died yesterday morning. The shooting was the result of a quarrel over a washing bill of 10 cents.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Ralph Cobban, 5 years old, was crushed to death under the body of a farm wagon at the home of his parents at Groveland, Mass.

While riding a bicycle at Northampton, Mass., Richard Hildreth, aged 12, was instantly killed by a train.

Albert Mallant of Manchester, N. H., who went to Salisbury Beach to spend the day with friends, was drowned there while bathing in the surf.

The house and barn of Eliza Leonis at Bedford, Mass., were completely burned. The loss is \$15,000.

Edward R. Francis, 17 years old, was drowned by the capsizing of a sailboat near Bourneville, Mass.

Rear Admiral Sampson, commandant of the Boston navy yard, has so far recovered from his recent attack of illness that he is able to leave again.

Captain G. A. Munz of the British army is in Boston in the interest of his government, with a view to purchasing 600 horses for the South African troops.

The U. S. S. Yankton has arrived at Portsmouth, N. H., from Porto Rico. Her mission is to go out of commission and undergo extensive repairs at the Portsmouth navy yard.

The Allee Rubber mill of the Woonsocket Rubber company has received orders from the United States R. I. R. company to shut down for a month, owing to lack of orders.

Jeremiah F. Tobin, proprietor of Tobin's Inn, Boston, has gone into bankruptcy. His total liabilities are \$8115.84.

Clinton H. Tivoll of Goffstown, N. H., while unloading hay in his barn at the head of the floor, sustaining injuries from which he died.

Joel W. St. Lamer, a house cook at a country hotel at Wakefield, Mass., by shooting. Desperately caused by being out of work, is assumed as the cause.

George Wahlesley, aged 78, was found hanging lifeless in the barn of his son-in-law at Pawtucket, R. I.

Thomas Enright, 14 years old, was struck by a train at Malden, Mass., and killed.

John Brotherson, 48 years old, while attempting to board a moving train at Boston, missed his footing and fell under the wheels, being instantly killed.

George Brackett, aged 60, fisherman, was drowned off Rockland, Me.

Mrs. Annie Sprout, 55 years old, a widow, was found dead in bed with her neck broken at her home at Cambridge, Mass. It is presumed that the woman broke her neck by falling into a space between the bed and the wall.

Harry A. Chisholm, aged 26, was drowned at Nashua, N. H., while canoeing.

Rev. John A. Staunton, Jr., rector of St. Peter's Episcopal church, Springfield, Mass., submitted his resignation, in view of an appointment as missionary to the Philippines.

The body of Richard Wentworth was found floating in the harbor at Camden, Me. He is supposed to have fallen into the water while sitting on one of the wharves.

The authorities of Yale university announce that a gift of \$25,000 has been promised by Mrs. John S. Newberry of Detroit, for the construction of the Newberry memorial arena in the Yale Memorial hall. The arena will be the final gift.

Sarah J. Petter, the oldest teacher in the Brockton, Mass., high school, died at the Brockton hospital, where she underwent an operation. She was 63 years old, and had taught in the high school for 31 years.

Grace Norton, aged 5, was knocked down at Pawtucket, R. I., by a horse and died from shock and concussion of the brain.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Hay—Prima, \$18; extra, \$17.45; fair to good, \$17.00; clover mixed, \$11.50; 14.50.

Straw—Rye, prime, \$10.20; cut, \$10.00; 9.80.

Butter—Creamery, Vermont and New Hampshire, extra, 24¢; New York, extra, 24¢; western, extra, 23¢; 20¢; firsts, 18¢; 18¢; dairy extra, 18¢; imitation creamery, extra, 17¢; 17¢; 16¢; 15¢; box prime creamery, extra, 20¢; dairy, 18¢; 17¢.

Cheese—New York, twins, 19¢; 18¢; firsts, 18¢; seconds, 17¢; Vermont, twins, 19¢; Ohio, 18¢; 18¢; Vermont, twins, extra, 19¢; firsts, 18¢; seconds, 17¢.

Eggs—Saratoga and Cape May, 18¢; 18¢; eastern, choice fresh, 15¢; Vermont and New Hampshire, choice fresh, 15¢; fair to good, 14¢; western, 13¢; fair to good, 12¢; 12¢; western, choice, 12¢.

Meats—Beef, choice, 18¢; 18¢; good, 17¢; 17¢; 16¢; fair to good, 15¢; 15¢; common, 14¢; mutton, extra, 8¢; common to good, 6¢; yearlings, 6¢; 12¢.

Poultry—Northern and eastern fowls, extra, 13¢; 14¢; fair to good, 12¢; 12¢; chickens, choice, 25¢; 25¢; fair to good, 20¢; 20¢; western, 18¢; 18¢; 17¢; 16¢; 15¢; 14¢; 13¢; 12¢; 11¢; 10¢; 9¢; 8¢; 7¢; 6¢; 5¢; 4¢; 3¢; 2¢; 1¢.

Beans—Marrow, choice, 22¢; medium choice, 21¢; yellow extra, 20¢; 20¢; red kidney, 22¢; 21¢; foreign pea, 21¢; 20¢; 19¢.

Death of Rear Admiral Irwin

Washington, July 29.—Rear Admiral John Irwin, retired, died at his residence here late last night, after an illness of several months, due to a complication of diseases. He was 63 years old. He entered the naval academy in 1847, and had a good war record. He leaves a wife and daughter and one son.

Manslaughter Charged

Boston, July 30.—Michael Pizzano, charged with killing Sylvester Murray by striking him over the head with a billiard cue, was given a hearing in court yesterday, and was held on the charge of manslaughter in \$10,000 bonds for action by the grand jury.

Brought Big Cargo of Clams

New York, July 21.—Steamer Ponce arrived yesterday from Porto Rico, bringing 375,400 clams, said to be the largest shipment of manufactured-to-bacco brought to this country by any steamer. This is owing to free trade with Porto Rico.

Leary Charged With Murder

Pittsfield, Mass., July 30.—Daniel Leary was arraigned here yesterday, charged with the murder of Overseer James W. Fuller at the house of correction, July 17. Leary pleaded not guilty, and the case was continued until Aug. 7.

CUT OUT NEGRO VOTE

What Maryland Democratic Forces Will Endeavor to Do

Baltimore, Aug. 2.—The Democratic state convention, which met here yesterday, declared that the purpose of the party, if successful in the coming election, is to eliminate the negro from politics in Maryland, if such a thing be possible under the constitution of the state.

Upon this the paramount issue of the campaign will stand the candidates nominated yesterday for state offices and those chosen in the various county and district conventions as candidates for places in the legislature of 1902, which body will elect a United States senator to succeed George L. Wellington.

That his successor, in the event of Democratic victory, will be Arthur Poe Gorman is thought to be probable, although no formal announcement of his candidacy has as yet been made.

The annual purpose for which the convention met was to select candidates for the offices of controller and clerk of the court of appeals and it fulfilled this task by unanimously naming Joshua W. Heeling and J. E. Turner to succeed themselves in the places mentioned.

Undeclared Champion Retires

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 1.—Edward H. Ten Eyck, world's amateur sculler, announces that he has quit racing forever. At the close of the national regatta at

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Not a Pleasant Prospect

Honolulu, July 26.—The constitution of the United States preceded the flag in Hawaii, according to a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Gear. He has already released on habeas corpus pellions three prisoners arrested for infamous crimes on the ground that they were not convicted by a unanimous verdict of 12 jurors. A wholesale jail delivery of criminals is threatened under the decision, and Honolulu is greatly disturbed over the prospect.

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Undeclared Champion Retires

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 1.—Edward H. Ten Eyck, world's amateur sculler, announces that he has quit racing forever. At the close of the national regatta at

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Not a Pleasant Prospect

Honolulu, July 26.—The constitution of the United States preceded the flag in Hawaii, according to a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Gear. He has already released on habeas corpus pellions three prisoners arrested for infamous crimes on the ground that they were not convicted by a unanimous verdict of 12 jurors. A wholesale jail delivery of criminals is threatened under the decision, and Honolulu is greatly disturbed over the prospect.

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Not a Pleasant Prospect

Honolulu, July 26.—The constitution of the United States preceded the flag in Hawaii, according to a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Gear. He has already released on habeas corpus pellions three prisoners arrested for infamous crimes on the ground that they were not convicted by a unanimous verdict of 12 jurors. A wholesale jail delivery of criminals is threatened under the decision, and Honolulu is greatly disturbed over the prospect.

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Not a Pleasant Prospect

Honolulu, July 26.—The constitution of the United States preceded the flag in Hawaii, according to a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Gear. He has already released on habeas corpus pellions three prisoners arrested for infamous crimes on the ground that they were not convicted by a unanimous verdict of 12 jurors. A wholesale jail delivery of criminals is threatened under the decision, and Honolulu is greatly disturbed over the prospect.

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Not a Pleasant Prospect

Honolulu, July 26.—The constitution of the United States preceded the flag in Hawaii, according to a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Gear. He has already released on habeas corpus pellions three prisoners arrested for infamous crimes on the ground that they were not convicted by a unanimous verdict of 12 jurors. A wholesale jail delivery of criminals is threatened under the decision, and Honolulu is greatly disturbed over the prospect.

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Not a Pleasant Prospect

Honolulu, July 26.—The constitution of the United States preceded the flag in Hawaii, according to a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Gear. He has already released on habeas corpus pellions three prisoners arrested for infamous crimes on the ground that they were not convicted by a unanimous verdict of 12 jurors. A wholesale jail delivery of criminals is threatened under the decision, and Honolulu is greatly disturbed over the prospect.

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Not a Pleasant Prospect

Honolulu, July 26.—The constitution of the United States preceded the flag in Hawaii, according to a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Gear. He has already released on habeas corpus pellions three prisoners arrested for infamous crimes on the ground that they were not convicted by a unanimous verdict of 12 jurors. A wholesale jail delivery of criminals is threatened under the decision, and Honolulu is greatly disturbed over the prospect.

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Not a Pleasant Prospect

Honolulu, July 26.—The constitution of the United States preceded the flag in Hawaii, according to a decision just rendered by Circuit Judge Gear. He has already released on habeas corpus pellions three prisoners arrested for infamous crimes on the ground that they were not convicted by a unanimous verdict of 12 jurors. A wholesale jail delivery of criminals is threatened under the decision, and Honolulu is greatly disturbed over the prospect.

Philadelphia he issued a challenge to any amateur in the world, the challenge to be accepted before Aug. 1. No one has taken up the def and Ten Eyck retires a champion who has never been beaten in a race.

Unexpected Electrical Display

Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 1.—The 30 passengers on an electric car had a dramatic experience last night, when a trolley wire enveloped the car as it was going along at a fair rate of speed. The trolley, on parting overhead, seemed to coil around the car body, emitting electric sparks and flame at points of contact with the metal work; in fact, for a minute it seemed to the passengers as if they were hemmed in by fire. Motorist Jones brought the car to a standstill some distance away, but not before many passengers had jumped in their fright. The remarkable feature of the incident was that no one was electrically shocked in jumping, for the wire seemed to be alive with motion.

Assistance Given to Farmers in Loading

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all questions brief and to the point. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the issue and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors or to be forwarded, must be sent in plain stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. 7. Direct all communications to: MISS E. M. TILLEY, c/o Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1901.

NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND
DESCENDANTS OF WALTER
COOKE OF WYMOUTH, MASS.
1618-1870.

BY H. HUTCH COOKE.

Ananias' Cooke (182) died at Marlborough, Mass., Apr. 15, 1852, to which town Ananias emigrated about 1760, when Northborough was incorporated from town of Marlborough, Mass.; but he left soon after, and went to Paxton, Mass., a town taken from Leicester and Rutland, Mass., in 1765, seven miles from Worcester, Mass.

In 1765, he was a tax payer in Marlborough, Mass., where he returned, and bought in 1765, the farm his grandson, Welcome Cooke, son of Lebeus, lived on, and the buildings on it at that time, which he rebuilt.

In the house, on this farm, Ananias' son, Lebeus Cooke, was born, and Lebeus' son, Welcome Cooke, was born, and also Herbert Cooke, son of this Welcome.

Ananias Cooke was the first one of the name of Cooke in this region, and his farm consisted of 115 acres, but his grandson, Welcome Cooke, kept buying, until he had 175 acres; but the Water Works took away 22 acres.

Ananias' brother, Nathaniel Cooke (No. 185) led the movement for a settlement outside of Cumberland, and his son, Nathaniel 3d, enlisted as a private on ship "Alfred" 82 guns, under John Paul Jones, in the Revolution, and afterwards entered the army under Gen. John Sullivan, and was present at the Evacuation of Newport and Aquidneck Island.

Nathaniel Cooke, 3d, had a son, Nicholas Cooke, who succeeded in Ballou Church as a preacher, and he succeeded by his son, Josiah Cooke. The latest received on these Nathaniel Cookes:

Ananias Cooke married Dec. 11, 1783, Sally Butler, whose children, born in Marlborough, were:

406. Diana Cooke, b. June 5, 1785; md. at Marlborough, Mass., Dr. John Lycomb, born in Southborough, Mass., a town taken from Marlborough in 1727, and died May 3, 1841, aged 84 years.

"They had two daughters, one named Caroline M. Lycomb, who married Geo. Rose, of Springfield, Mass., at whose house, her mother, Diana, died. Dr. John Lycomb's miniature has been deposited in the Rhode Island Historical Society at Providence, R. I., on the back of which these dates appear.

407. Laura Cooke, b. Feb. 25, 1787; md. Feb. 12, 1809, Charles Corbridge. Had two children (see Dorcas Cooke's records).

408. Lucina Cooke, b. Dec. 17, 1788; md. Ezek Cooke.

409. Lebeus Cooke, born Jan. 9, 1791; lived to be 92 years old; married Mary Edgar (another account says that his wife was a Ballou) by whom his children were second cousins to President James Garfield.

Lebeus inherited the above mentioned Marlborough, Mass., homestead, where his nine children were born; whose names and history had been preserved, but the recent death of the oldest descendant had deprived this family of a more complete record. One of these children was Welcome Cooke, born August, 1822, living Dec. 19, 1897, in the old homestead, where he was born and married and lived 52 years, and had never been ill one day; on Hudson street, on the Cooke farm, over 100 years old, situated at the dividing line of Northboro and Marlboro, Mass.

This Welcome Cooke married May 1, 1845, Miss Hayden, then aged 18 years. She was born near Framingham, Mass., 1827, five years younger than Welcome, both of whom were Methodists in their belief, and he was a Republican in all his life. She was daughter of Stephen Hayden, and Sally (Wheeler) and niece of Nahum Hayden, and grand daughter of Daniel Hayden, a constable, also tax collector, under George IV, whose grandson was Sumner Hayden. Two children of Welcome Cooke were: Herbert Cooke, who lived at Shrewsbury, and had Morris Cooke, aged 22 in 1897; and Laura Cooke, who married John T. Wheeler, of Marlborough, Mass., and died eight days after the birth of her daughter Lura Wheeler, who married July, 1897, Charles Barne, of Providence, R. I.

410. Welcome Cooke, born Dec. 11, 1792, d. y.

411. Sarah Cooke and her cousin, Col. Levi Cooke, as his second wife.

412. Ananias Cooke, twins, b. Jan. 28, 1791, d. y.

413. Almira Cooke, b. Apr. 15, 1795; md. John W. Harris of Dedham, Mass.

William Cooke (193) according to his granddaughter, married Judith Brown, daughter of James and Anney (Greene) Brown; a child was (and perhaps others).

414. Thomas Cooke, b. at Foster, R. I., Dec. 10, 1768, md. Providence, R. I., June 2, 1793, Sarah Hall, daughter of Stephen Hall and Sarah (Worgan), whose daughter gave this record.

Thomas died, Feb. 15, 1823, had six children, of whom three sons and one daughter died under 4 years of age; the two others will appear in their places.

Stephen Cooke (196) md. J. Scott; children were:

415. Peter Cooke, b. Mendon, North Parish, Mass., now Blackstone, Mass., Jan. 1, 1778; d. Oct. 5, 1858; md. (1) Anney Sumner, dau. of Darius and Ann (Daniels) Sumner. Anney was born at Milford, Mass., Nov. 10, 1751, md. Oct. 1, 1795.

Her father, Darius Sumner, b. Sept. 28, 1755, was son of Daniel (Ebenezer) George, William and William Sumner.

Her mother, Almira Daniels, of Mendon, b. Feb. 19, 1761, was dau. of Major Joseph and Margaret Daniels.

Anney Sumner's brothers and sisters were: Anna, who md. Zebadiah Flagg; Sullivan; Solon; Dhadann, who md. Orin Sumner; Helen again.

Anney Sumner died, and Peter Cooke md. (2) Hannah Fisher. The mind of this Peter Cooke became partially deranged before the death of his first wife, and increased at the end of his life, and he d. Oct. 5, 1858.

416. Abigail Cooke, b. — (To be continued.)

CORRECTIONS—(209). Christopher Cooke, both Apr. 1, 1753, md. (1) Rebecca Hill; md. (2) Mrs. Sarah Grey, not Sarah Fry.

"378. Phillis Cooke, b. Sept. 21, 1778; md. Oct. 14, 1795, Phyllis Josephus Ballou."—H. R. C.

QUERIES.

2088. WILLIAMS—Can H. A. W. who communicated the Williams items in last week's issue give me the parentage of Lucy Williams who married Robert Barker? Their daughter, Rebecca, married William Snow of Duxbury and Bridgewater, Mass., probably after 1645.

Was Lucy above a descendant of John Williams of Plymouth Colony? As a descendant of William Snow and also of Roger Williams, I will be glad if you can point me to an authority establishing beyond a doubt the identity of Lucy (Williams) Barker.—L. B. C.

2089. MACOMBER—Whose daughter was Rebecca Macomber who married about 1820 Edward Brownell of Little Compton, born 1781? She may have belonged to a Tiverton family, as Edward's mother was Phoebe Brown, whose ancestors it is said were located there. (2) It has also been stated that the Browns of Tiverton were descendants of Peter of the Mayflower. Can any one verify the above statement?—L. B. C.

2010. SAMPSON, TILLEY—Was the family of Henry Sampson of Duxbury, cousin of Edward Tilley of the Mayflower, in any way connected with Sampson Haughton of New London, Conn., supposed to be a grandson of Rev. Henry Haughton of Salem?—L. B. C.

2011. HERRINGTON—Paul Herrington, of Richmond, R. I., in 1774, was the head of his family, in which there was one male above sixteen, and there were two females above sixteen, and four males and one female under sixteen. Who was his wife, and what were the names of his children?—S. H.

2042. DAKS—Hannah Dake was living in Richmond in 1774, as the head of a family. Whom did she marry?—S. H.

2043. KNOWLES—Has any one found the wife of Henry Knowles? He was born 1669, d. Jan. 1, 1670. She died after 1670.—C. H.

2011. BARNES—Who was Prudence who married Thomas Barnes? He died June 8, 1706, lived at Swansea, Mass. What were the dates of birth and death of Prudence?—J. S. M.

2045. HAWKINS—William Hawkins married Margaret. Who was she? He was of Providence, R. I., and died after 1689.—J. S. M.

2016. POTTER—Robert Potter, of South Kingstown, R. I., was son of Job and Martha (Hazard) Potter. When was he born? He died 1745. His wife was Elizabeth. She died before her husband. Can any one give me her maiden name?—E. R.

2017. DEXTER—FULLERTON—Who can give the parentage of Gregory Dexter and his wife Abigail Fullerton? They were probably married in England, where he came from. Does any one know the date?—A. S.

2018. SPRAGUE—I should be glad to have information concerning the wife of Peter Sprague, of Cranston, R. I. He was born Oct. 1, 1711, died May 4, 1790. She died after 1790. Her name was Hannah. Peter Sprague's father was William Sprague, who married Mary Towles. She was his second wife. Can any one give me her ancestry? He died Sept. 26, 1723; she died after 1731.—L. C. W.

2019. TAYLOR—I am very anxious to know who were the parents of Mary Taylor, who married John Gardner, who was born July 8, 1696; died July 7, 1770, lived in So. Kingstown, R. I. She died Apr. 21, 1774. Can any one tell me to what family of Taylors she belonged?—A. G. T.

2050. FITZGERALD—What was the ancestry of Eleph Fitzgerald, born —, d. 1748, married Elizer Sloenn, b. Dec. 25, 1681, d. 1727, Dartmouth, Mass.?—W. W. C.

2051. GAUNT—Has the maiden name of Lydia (—) Gaunt, wife of Peter, been discovered? He lived at Sandwich, Mass., died after 1691.—L. B.

2052. SCOTT—Who was Rebecca, wife of John Scott, of Providence, R. I., and mother of Sylvanus who married about 1692, Joanna Jenckes.—J. A.

ANSWERS.

2052. Sisson—The original Sisson farm in Portsmouth is at Mint Water Brook, the farm now owned and occupied by John L. C. Harrington, and formerly for many years owned and occupied by the late Samuel Sisson, a descendant of the original Richard Sisson.

Captain George F. Ollweiler, formerly of the steamer General of the Newport & Wickford Line, is in command of the Danielson, succeeding Captain Lem Dodge who is on the New Shoreham. Mr. Ray Sands is the purser of the Danielson, taking the place of Mr. J. Elmer Payne who has also gone with the new boat. The Danielson has now discontinued her Providence trip and now runs only between Newport and Block Island.

Mrs. Robert Reuter, Miss Lena Grouper, Miss Grace Crosby and Miss Matel Flint of Manchester, N. H., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hicken on Mill street.

RUMFORD
BAKING POWDER
Best of the
High Grade Powders.YACHT RACE OFF NEWPORT, R. I.,
SATURDAY, Aug. 3d,
Between the CONSTITUTION, COLUMBIA and INDEPENDENCE.THE FIRST CLASS AND POPULAR STEAMER
CITY OF LAWRENCE

will make a trip from Providence and Newport on the above date. Leave Fox Point wharf, Providence, at 8:30 a. m., touch at Newport, leave there at 10:30 a. m., and weather permitting, follow the yachts over the course. A limited number of tickets will be sold.

RATE—\$1.50 from Providence or Newport.
MUSIC—A fine orchestra will be on board.

Regular dining-room service on steamer; also lunch counter and cafe on main deck. Tickets and staterooms will be on sale at Ticket Office, 272 Thames street, Newport, three days in advance.

Whew! Whew!

It's getting hotter and hotter every day now, and doesn't it make you think of the many things which are sold at

TITUS'S.

We mean those things that help to make the summer months more comfortable and more enjoyable, such as

PIAZZA CHAIRS and ROCKERS,
LAWN SETTEES,
HAMMOCKS,
HAMMOCK CHAIRS,
STEAMER CHAIRS,
RATTAN COUCHES,
PORCH SHADES,
(all sizes)
WINDOW SCREENS,
(to fit any window),
REFRIGERATORS,
WATER COOLERS,
WATER FILTERS,

And a host of other things too numerous to mention.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET.

With The Great Yachts off Newport on Aug. 3d.

The first class and popular steamer City of Lawrence will make a trip, on account of the yacht race on August 3d, for the great contest between the Constitution, Columbia and Independence. The City of Lawrence, weather permitting, will accompany the yachts over the course. She will leave Fox Point wharf, Providence, at 8:30 a. m., touch at Newport, leaving there at 10:30 a. m. Rate for this trip will be \$1.50. Only a limited number of tickets will be sold. The City of Lawrence is an admirable boat for this service, as her entire upper deck is an open promenade. Tickets and state rooms will be on sale, three days in advance, at Windsor's Ticket Office, Providence, also at the ticket office, 272 Thames street, Newport.

Portsmouth.

Potato buyers paid \$3.25 per barrel for island potatoes last week.

The annual field day of the Rhode Island State Grange will occur this year at the Rhode Island College and Experiment Station at Kingston, R. I., on Friday, August 23.

The pavilion on Gould Island, near Island Park, is being taken down and will be put up at the entrance to the park as a shelter to people waiting for the cars. The building is taken in sections from the island and is being towed ashore by sailboats. It is expected to have it ready for use in a week or ten days.

Jamestown.

Monday evening Mrs. G. B. McCellan gave a dinner to 16 guests.

On August 10 commodore's regatta will be held at the Conant Yacht Club.

Mr. Dennis O'Brien, clerk at the Western Union telegraph office here, has been transferred to the Newport office and Mr. John Brooks promoted to fill his place.

Jamestown has set Aug. 13 as the date for her fete day, and present intentions are to make it a grander event than ever. Water sports will be added to the usual land events, and as it will be given in the height of the season rather than when it has begun to wane, greater interest is being taken by the hotel people.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made by Thomas H. Donovan, of the Town of Tiverton, in the County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, to the Island Savings Bank, bearing date the 7th day of May, A. D. 1896, and recorded in the Land Evidence of the said Town of Tiverton, Book 38, at pages 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

The second is bounded, Northerly, by land formerly of William H. Donovan, late of Fall River, deceased; Easterly, by the Old Colony Railroad Company; Southerly, by Judson street, and Westerly, by Mount Hope Bay, and comprising one hundred and two and 85/100 (102.85) square rods of land more or less, and being lots 1, 2 and 3 in Section 8 on said plan of land, and being the same premises conveyed to said Thomas H. Donovan, by deed of Mary A. Brown, Guardian of Charles W. Donovan, recorded in Tiverton, R. I., in Book 37, at pages 184-185, and being the same premises devised in said mortgage deed, of its intention to be sold at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.
By GEORGE H. PROUT, Notary Public.
Newport, July 15, 1901.—7-13

Newport Casino.

On and after WEDNESDAY, July 21

MORNING CONCERTS.

Every Wednesday and Saturday, from 11 to 1 o'clock.

EVENING CONCERTS.

Every Sunday, beginning at 8 o'clock.

AFTERNOON CONCERTS.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each week from 1 to 4.

CASINO THEATRE.

Musical and dramatic every Thursday evening from 7:30 to 10:30.

JOSEPH HARRIS, Supr.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS and HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to N. FARRIS street.

Rummage Sale!

The Board of Managers of

The Children's Home

WILL HOLD A

RUMMAGESALE

SATURDAY, Aug. 3, 1901,

AT FIVE O'CLOCK P. M., IN

Rooms Over William K. Coyell's Store,

Thames Street.

THE EFFECTS OF THE LATE

Sarah Gardner will be Sold;

The articles comprise Old Pictures, Crochery, Glassware, Bric-a-brac and Old Books. By order of the President, FREDERICK A. BLADFORD.

No. 1622

REPORT

OF THE condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business July 15, 1901.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts \$29,107 10
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 110,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc. 51,300 00
Banking-house furniture and fixtures 2,940 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers 2,914 54
Due from approved reserve agents 118,317 35
Exchanges for clearing house 3,881 75
Notes of other National Banks 1,500 00
Fractional paper currency, tickets and cents 80 07

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:
Specie 11,417 52
Legal-tender notes 11,575 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000 00

Total \$54,182 01

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in 100,000 00
Surplus fund 20,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 28,507 88
National Bank notes outstanding 105,000 00
Due to other National Banks 3,011 28
Dividends unpaid 2,119 25
Individual deposits subject to check 316,000 00
Certified checks 326 10
Cashier's checks outstanding 17,774 63

Total \$54,182 01

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of July, 1901.

PACKER RHAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Wm. E. Dennis, Albert K. Sherman, G. P. Taylor, Directors.

No. 1621

REPORT

OF THE condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business July 15, 1901.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts \$23,594 65
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 100,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc. 51,300 00
Banking-house furniture and fixtures 2,940 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents) 1,125 10
Due from approved reserve agents 58,800 00
Checks and other cash items 1,776 21
Exchanges for clearing house 3,881 75
Notes of other National Banks 1,000 00
Fractional paper currency, tickets and cents 102 11

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:
Specie 1,500 00
Legal-tender notes 15,077 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000 00

Total \$54,182 01

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in 100,000 00
Surplus fund 20,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 22,507 88
National Bank notes outstanding 115,790 00
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks 12,219 12
Dividends unpaid 854 00
Individual deposits subject to check 172,000 00
Cash